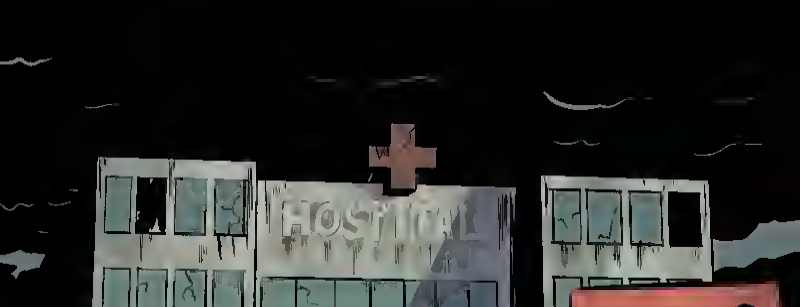
Newman
BY JOSH ULRICH


HOSPITAL
SOLD
OF

YOU FINALLY DID IT SUSAN. YOU TOOK THE PLUNGE
THIS PLACE IS GOING TO BE PERFECT.

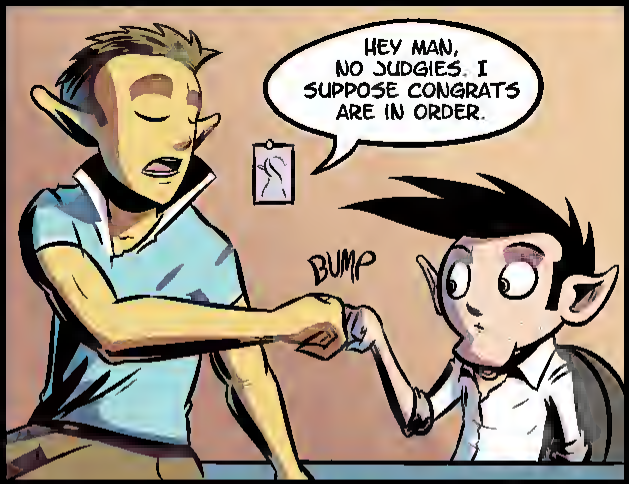
HE--
HELLO?
CLICK
CLACK

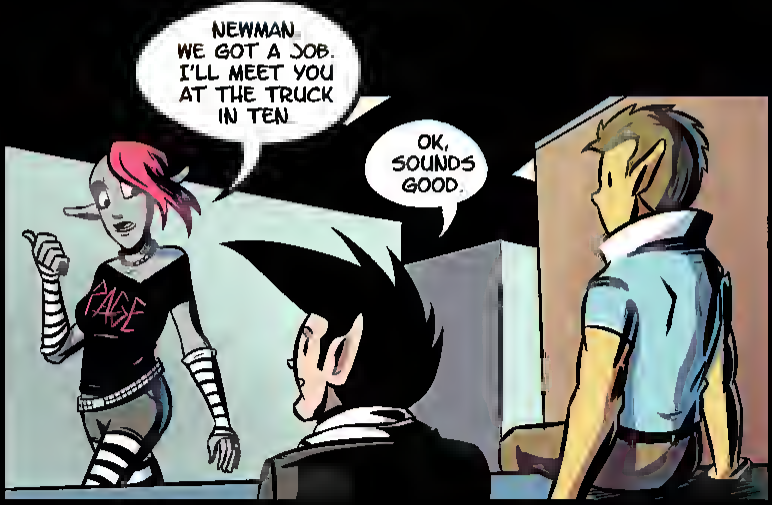
Bzzzt
Bzzz
IS SOMEBODY THERE?

EEEAAAAAHH!!!

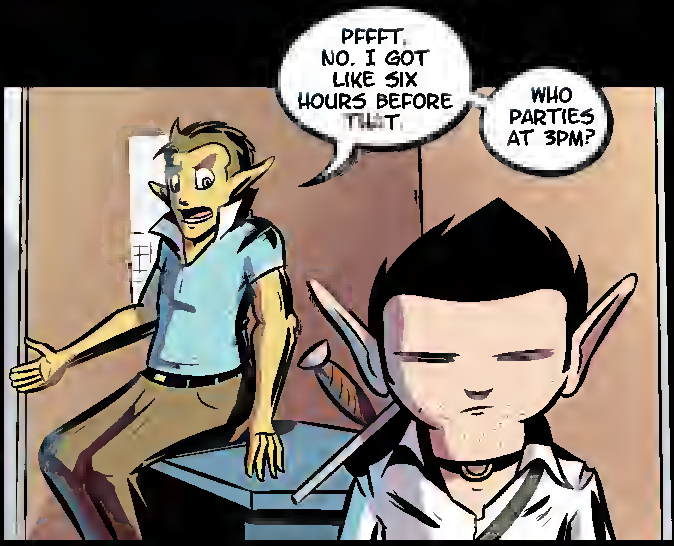
I THOUGHT YOU PROPOSED TO HER?
CRD
CREATURE REMOVAL DEPARTMENT
I DID.

THEN WHAT'S THAT?
IT'S AN ENGAGEMENT...
NECKLACE
THAT'S A COLLAR, BRO.
HEY! LISTEN...
SHUT UP.

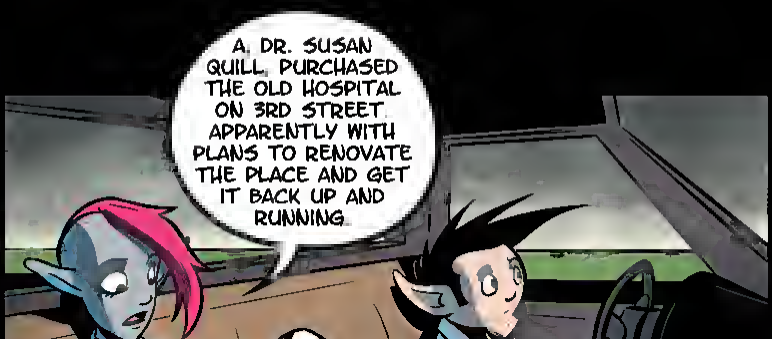

HEY MAN, NO JUDGIES. I SUPPOSE CONGRATS ARE IN ORDER.
BUMP

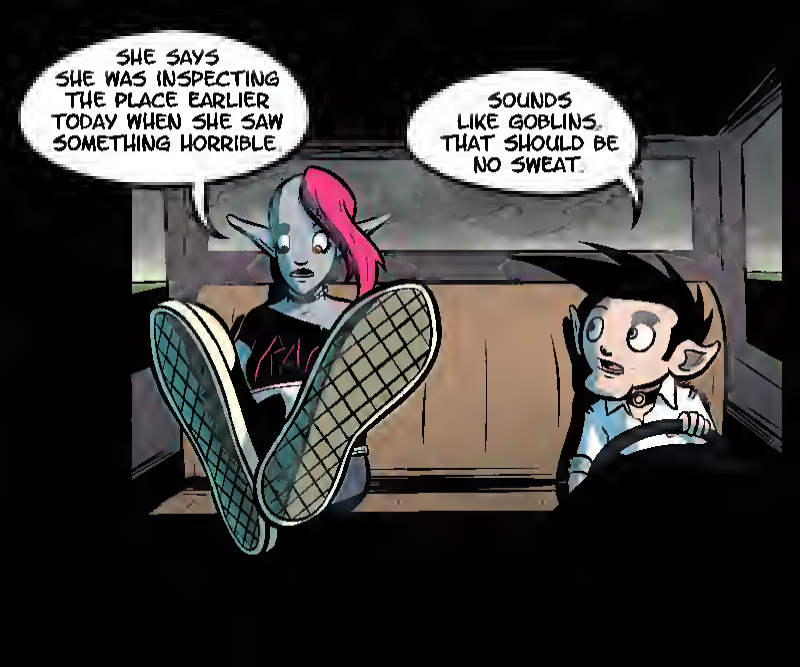

NEWMAN. WE GOT A JOB. I'LL MEET YOU AT THE TRUCK IN TEN.
OK, SOUNDS GOOD.
PAGE

YOU BETTER MAKE IT QUICK YOU STILL GOTTA GET HOME TO COOK HER DINNER AND SHINE HER SHOES
HAHA.
DON'T YOU HAVE A FRAT PARTY TO BE AT SOMEWHERE?


PFFFT. NO. I GOT LIKE SIX HOURS BEFORE THAT.
WHO PARTIES AT 3PM?

SO WHAT ARE WE LOOKING AT?


A. DR. SUSAN QUILL PURCHASED THE OLD HOSPITAL ON 3RD STREET APPARENTLY WITH PLANS TO RENOVATE THE PLACE AND GET IT BACK UP AND RUNNING.


SHE SAYS SHE WAS INSPECTING THE PLACE EARLIER TODAY WHEN SHE SAW SOMETHING HORRIBLE
SOUNDS LIKE GOBLINS. THAT SHOULD BE NO SWEAT.

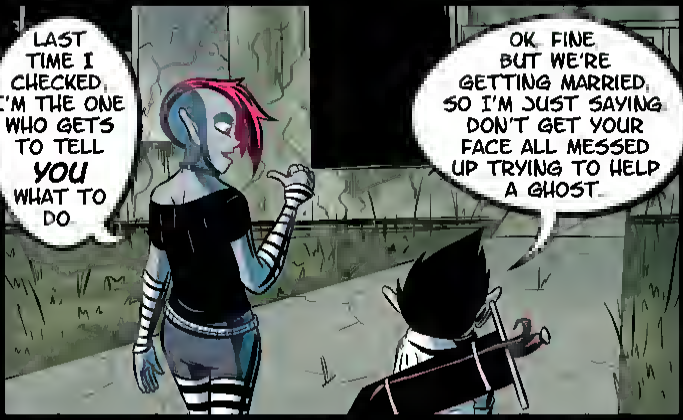
THE ONLY DESCRIPTION SHE PROVIDED WAS "IT'S ALMOST AS IF YOU COULD LOOK RIGHT THROUGH IT.
UGH!
NOT GHOSTS.
NOT ALL GHOSTS ARE BAD.
ALL GHOSTS ARE UNIVERSALLY DICKS! YOU NEVER TRY TO HELP A GHOST!

FIRST THEY'RE ALL "AVENGE MY DEATH!"
AND THEN THE NEXT THING YOU KNOW THEY'RE JUMPING OUT OF YOUR TV AND MAKING YOUR FACE GO ALL WEIRD!

AND THAT'S NOT A GOOD LOOK!

CRD.
WELCOME TO THE PARTY.

HERE ARE THE KEYS TO THE BUILDING. WE'VE GOT THE AREA ROPED OFF SO IT'S ALL YOURS.
THANKS.
YOU'RE NOT GOING TO TRY TO HELP THE GHOSTS ARE YOU?
I WILL DO WHATEVER I WANT. THANK YOU VERY MUCH
POLICE POLICE POLICE


LAST TIME I CHECKED, I'M THE ONE WHO GETS TO TELL YOU WHAT TO DO
OK. FINE. BUT WE'RE GETTING MARRIED, SO I'M JUST SAYING DON'T GET YOUR FACE ALL MESSED UP TRYING TO HELP A GHOST.

OWE!

WHY DO YOU HAVE A CROWBAR? WE HAVE ALL THE KEYS?
IT'S MADE OF IRON. THIS IS MY GHOST WHOOPIN' STICK
NOT ALL PROBLEMS ARE SOLVED BY SWINGING HEAVY METAL OBJECTS AT THEM
MY EXPERIENCE SAYS OTHERWISE.

I'M GOING TO START WARDING THE ROOMS AS WE GO. SOONER OR LATER WHATEVER IS IN HERE WON'T HAVE ANYWHERE TO HIDE.
NOW YOU'RE TALKING! LET'S SMOKE THIS THING OUT AND TAKE IT DOWN!
WE'RE NOT TAKING ANYTHING DOWN UNTIL WE FIND OUT MORE INFORMATION.
UGH

CLICK
CLACK

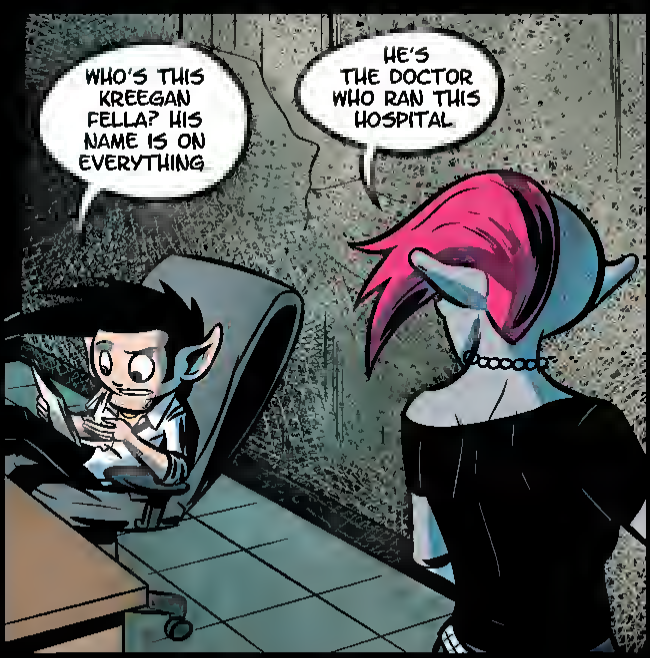
CLICK
CLACK

WHAT IS THAT NOISE!?
HUH? OH. I'VE GOT A ROCK STUCK IN MY SHOE
CLICK
CLACK

WELL GET RID OF IT!
I CAN'T! IT'S SOME SORT OF OTHER WORLDLY HELL ROCK THAT WONT COME OUT!

THAT'S GOING TO DRIVE ME INSANE
CLICK
CLACK

YOU CAN CARRY ME IF IT HELPS YOUR SANITY.
DORK.


WHO'S THIS KREEGAN FELLA? HIS NAME IS ON EVERYTHING
HE'S THE DOCTOR WHO RAN THIS HOSPITAL
.....

YEAH, I GUESS THAT SHOULD HAVE BEEN OBVIOUS.
YOU'VE NEVER HEARD OF DOCTOR KREEGAN?

THE MAN WAS A GENIUS. HE WAS MAKING HUGE STRIDES IN TRANSPLANT SURGERY BEFORE HE DIED IN THE FIRE THAT CLOSED THIS PLACE
THANKS FOR THE OMINOUS BACKSTORY, EDGAR ALLAN POE
WHATEVER. IT'S NOT LIKE KREEGAN IS HAUNTING THIS PLACE

WHY NOT? IT'S HIS HOSPITAL. HE DIED HERE. THAT'S A FITTING PROFILE IF YOU ASK ME.
I GUESS IT'S POSSIBLE... BUT WHAT REASON WOULD HE HAVE TO LINGER?
YOU TELL ME. YOU'RE THE PRIVATE DETECTIVE ON THIS CASE. I'M JUST HERE TO KILL THINGS.

ONLY THREE DAYS LEFT!

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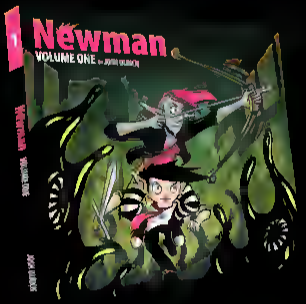
Thanks for Reading!



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